Double fun with our daft dog Roobarb—inside!

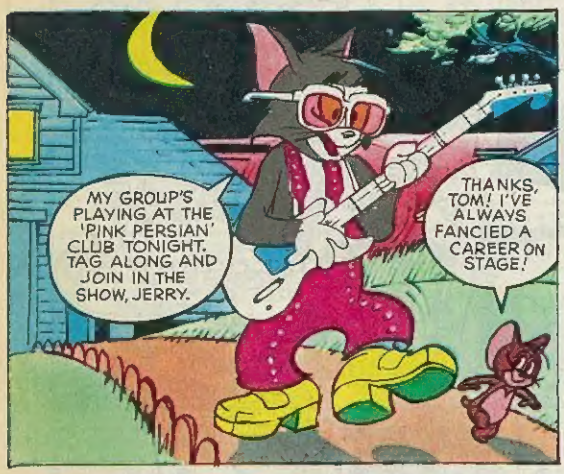
TV COMIC

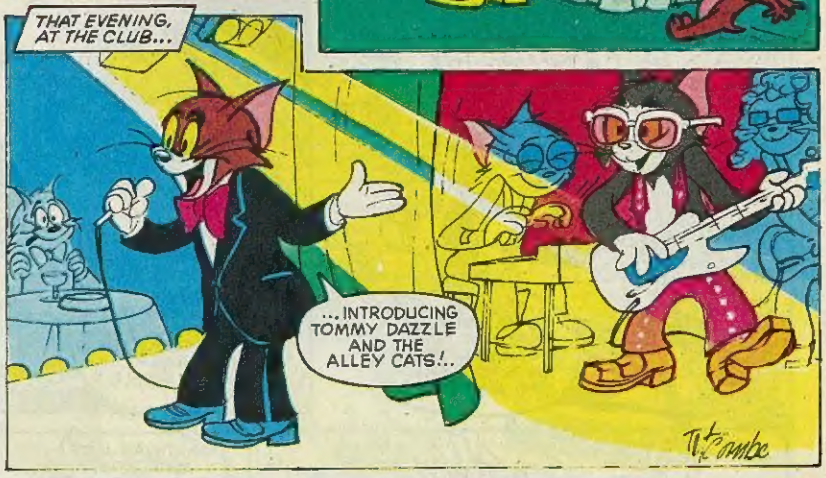
8P

A POLYSTYLE PUBLICATION

Every Monday | Week ending 22nd February, 1975 | Number 1210

TOM and JERRY


MY GROUP'S PLAYING AT THE 'PINK PERSIAN' CLUB TONIGHT. TAG ALONG AND JOIN IN THE SHOW, JERRY.
THANKS, TOM! I'VE ALWAYS FANCIED A CAREER ON STAGE!



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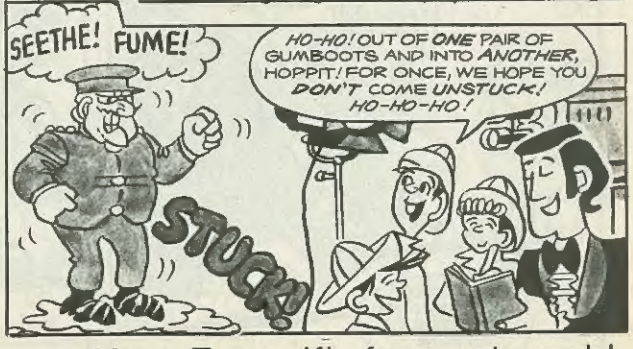
Roll on to page 2!

AND...
THUMP
AT LEAST I'VE HAD SOME SENSE DRUMMED INTO ME— I'LL NEVER TRUST TOM AGAIN. OOP S! I'M FREE...
I THOUGHT THIS WAS A LIVE PERFORMANCE. THAT TOM CAT SEEMS HALF-DEAD!
WHAT A RACKET!
AND...
YANK
TOM'S NOT GOING DOWN SO WELL, SO IT'S TIME I TOOK THE LEAD...
HEY! GET SWITCHED ON, MAN!
UH! I'VE JUST BEEN TURNED OFF!
GRRR! IT'S THAT MOUSE— MASH HIM!
OH, YEAH?
CRASH!
NEAAAGH!
OOOMPH!
SOUNDS TO ME AS THOUGH THAT AMPLIFIER WAS AMPLE PROOF TOM'S NOT REALLY THE BIG NOISE!
GAH! WHEN MY ELECTRIC GUITAR LANDS ON YOUR HEAD, YOU'LL REALISE YOU'RE NOT SUCH A BRIGHT SPARK YOURSELF, RODENT!
OOOPS! I MISSED!
OOOOMPH!
CLANG!
UNK!
NOW HERE'S A CYMBAL OF MY STRENGTH!
THAT WAS JUST KNOCKOUT! BUT WHAT ABOUT SOME MUSIC!
OO... ER! GUESS IT'S UP TO ME TO CALL THEIR TUNE!
SINGING... IN THE RAAAAIIIN! JUST...
OH, WELL! THERE'S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW BUSINESS!
PLINK! PLINK!

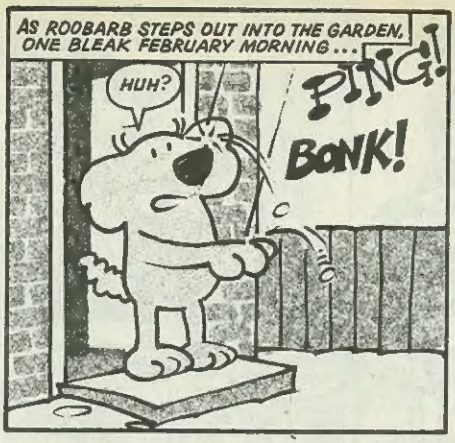
Next week: Tom's collared by a coat!

TV Terrors

IN THE STUDIO CANTEEN...
REALLY, HOPPIT! TEA URNS SHOULDN'T BE USED FOR DRYING SOCKS!
THIS IS AN EMERGENCY, MISS PRIM! THE TERRORS ARE IN THE STUDIO!



More Terrorific fun next week!



AS USUAL, ROOBARB SEEKS OUT CUSTARD...
THE SKY'S BROKEN INTO TINY PIECES AND IT'S ALL FALLING DOWN!
YOU'RE A DAFT DOG, ROOBARB! THAT'S JUST HAIL - FROZEN RAIN!

AND SO, ROOBARB SETS TO WORK IN HIS SHED TO ELIMINATE THIS PERIL FOR DOGKIND AND ALL GROUND PEOPLE...
CLANK!
BANG!
I WONDER WHAT HE'S UP TO THIS TIME? I CAN HARDLY WAIT TO SEE!

SOON...
WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT, ROOBARB?
I'M SURPRISED AT YOU, CUSTARD! IT MUST HAVE BEEN ONE OF YOUR ANCESTORS THAT INVENTED THE CAT-APULT, AFTER ALL!

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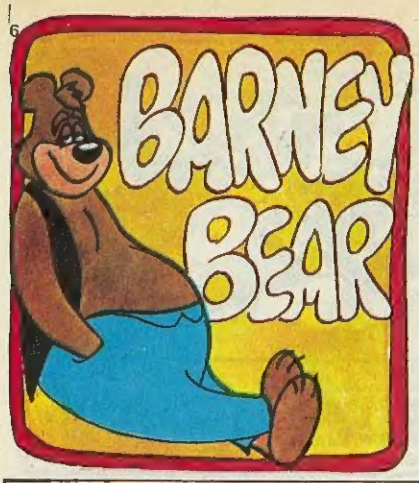
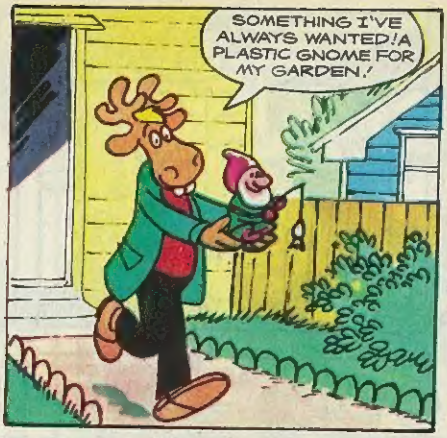
Springs make Roobarb bounce for warmth soon!

MIGHTY MOTH

IT'S THAT MOTH! HE EATS MY SUITS... CURTAINS... CARPETS... AND I CAN'T GET RID OF HIM! (SOB!)
EVERY PROBLEM CAN BE SOLVED BY SCIENTIFIC METHODS! COME WITH ME!

Mighty uses Dad's head soon!





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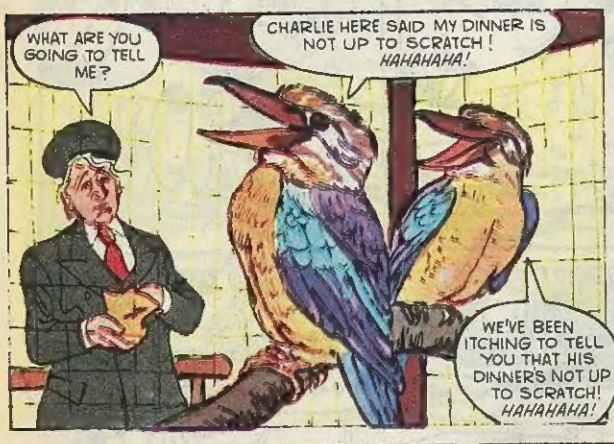
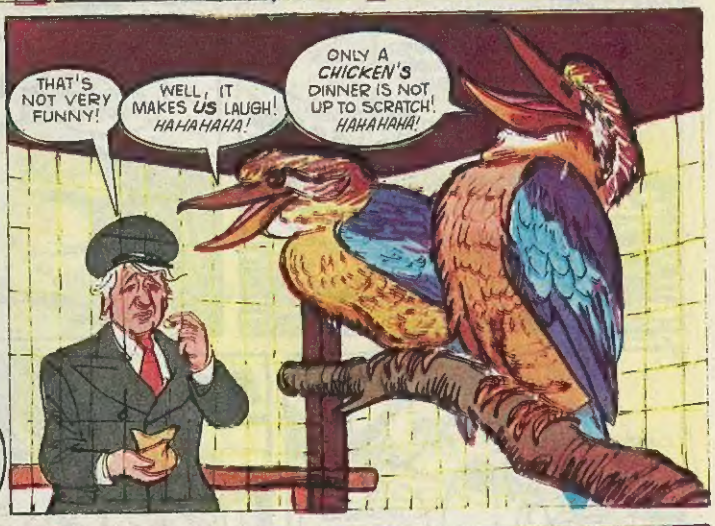
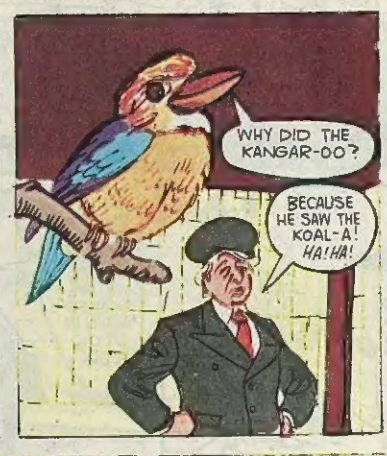
Barney toys with a noise next week!

JOHNNY MORRIS'S ANIMAL MAGIC

YOU KOOKABURRAS ARE LAUGHING AGAIN! WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHING AT?
HAHAHAHA! SOMETHING'S TICKLED US!
YES, WE'VE BEEN ITCHING TO TELL YOU!


WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO TELL ME?
CHARLIE HERE SAID MY DINNER IS NOT UP TO SCRATCH! HAHAHAHA!
WE'VE BEEN ITCHING TO TELL YOU THAT HIS DINNER'S NOT UP TO SCRATCH! HAHAHAHA!





Get set for the badgers soon!

DROOPY

MUSH! MUSH! I'VE TRAVELLED HUNDREDS OF MILES OVER THE FROZEN WASTES TO MEET THE RESCUE SHIP THAT'S ARRIVING...
BUT ONCE OUT TO SEA...
ABANDON SHIP!
I'D BETTER LOWER THE LIFE-BOAT MYSELF!
DAYS PASS...
I'VE BEEN IN THIS OPEN BOAT FOR DAYS WITHOUT FOOD AND WATER- AND NOTHING BUT SHARKS FOR COMPANY! BUT I MUST KEEP GOING!
SLAP!
BANG
EVENTUALLY...
AT LAST! I'VE FOUND AN ISLAND! UUUHH!
I...I'VE MADE IT! WHAT'S THIS? A MAP...
IT'S A TREASURE MAP... AH! I'VE FOUND IT!
ANY TRIP'S WORTH THE TROUBLE IF IT LEADS TO A TIN OF DISHO DOG FOOD!
TV
CUT! THAT WAS JUST A GREAT COMMERCIAL, DROOPY! THE PUBLIC'LL LOVE IT!
YOU'VE JUST TIME TO GET YOURSELF CLEANED UP BEFORE YOU'RE WANTED AGAIN IN STUDIO FOUR!
GEE! IF YOU SAY SO!
AND...
STUDIO FOUR'S ACROSS THE YARD. I'LL ... OH, NO!
EXIT
TV STUDIO
IF THEY THINK I'M GOING OUT THERE, THEY'D BETTER THINK AGAIN!
D'YOU WANT ME TO CATCH PNEUMONIA IN THAT WEATHER?

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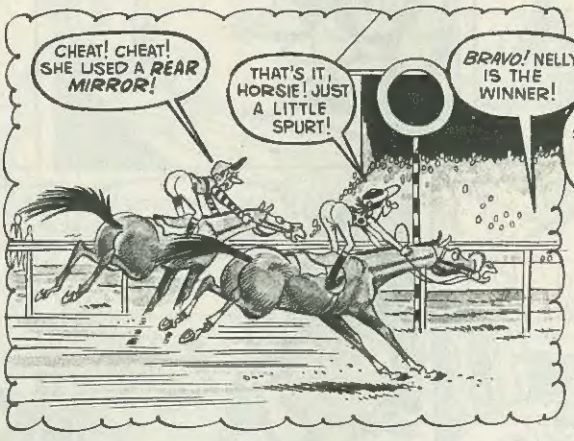
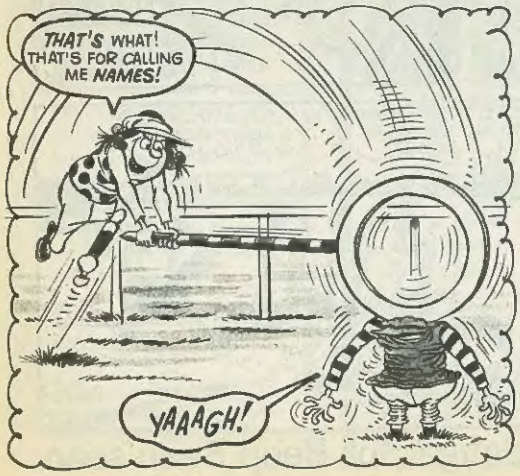
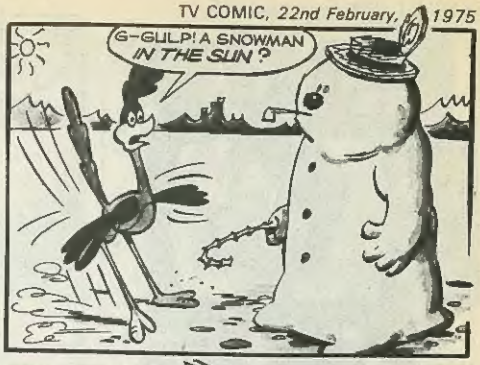
Some stones prove a knock-out soon!

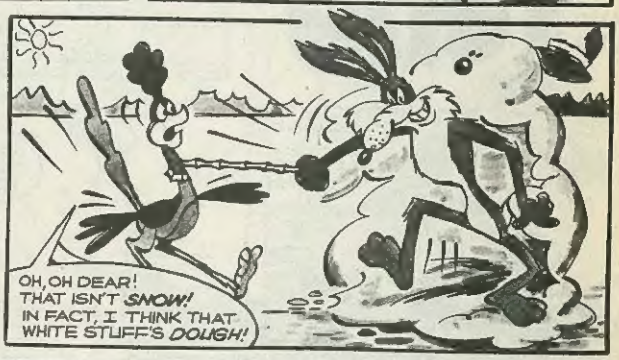
Nelly AND HER Telly

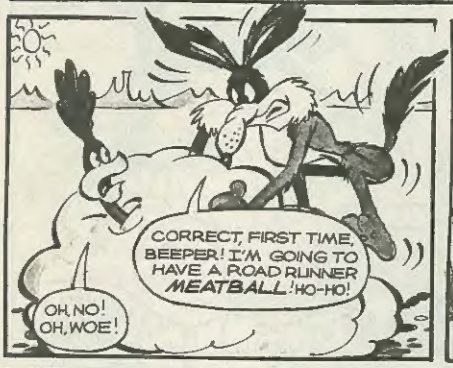


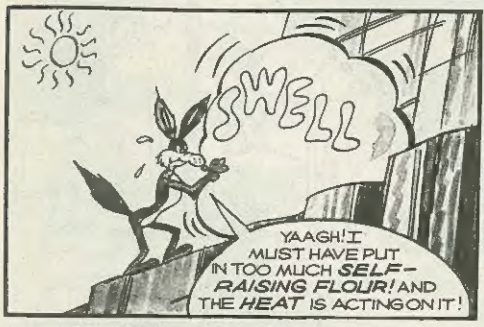


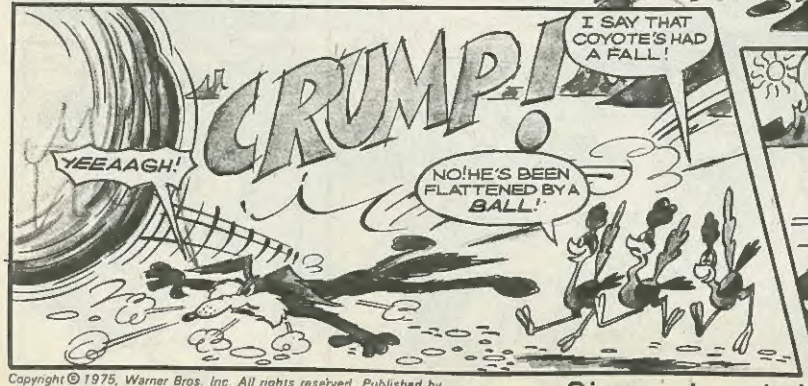
BEEP BEEP The Road Runner











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Signs signal danger for Beep Beep soon.

Readers' Page

£1 for every item published on this page and £2 for the special Star Letter of the week. Send your entry to: TV Comic, Polly Perkins House, 382/386 Edgware Road, London W2 1EP.

STAR LETTER

Some days I go down to the beach. One Sunday, as the tide was coming in, I saw a dog on the beach and it was stuck in the wet sand and water was all around him. I had on my rubber boots, so I went to get him. When I got to him his legs were stuck right down in the sand. When I got him out, I took him home and dried and fed him. Afterwards, I found out that the dog belonged to my friend, so the next day I took him round to my friend's house. He was very pleased to get his dog back. I have been having TV Comic for a long time now and I like Popeye and Pink Panther. My Mummy likes to read TV Comic, too. Also, my Mummy likes reading the Readers' Page. She says it has such sensible stories.

Paul Noakes, Ryde, Isle of Wight.

How lucky that you were on hand to rescue your friend's pet, Paul. I'm glad your Mummy approves of us. She'll be especially pleased this week when she sees your letter published, won't she?

Dear Editor

My name is Fiona Campbell. I am nine years old and I have a little sister who is always falling over. She just cannot have a day when she is not on the ground. She is six years old and is called Heather. I think it is because of that name that she is always on the ground. I like Tom and Jerry and Droopy best.

Wokingham, Berkshire.

Fiona Campbell wears a frown,
Because her sister's fallen down.
Young Heather, who is all of six,
Just cannot seem to keep her sticks.
No sooner up than it is found,
That she is back upon the ground
So what can big Fiona do,
To stop her sister tumbling so?
Skydiving might be just the cure,
It's bound to make her falls much fewer.
For even Heather can't complain,
When falling from an aeroplane!

Don't forget to give her a parachute, Fiona!

Here is picture of me when I had my photo taken at school. I am ten years old and my favourite in TV Comic is Basil Brush. My hobbies are football, table tennis and I like looking after animals, and most of all I like playing football games.

Timothy Goodlad, Thorne, Doncaster, South Yorkshire.

Thanks for writing, Timothy. When are Doncaster going to get back in the Second Division?

Dear Editor

I am writing to tell you about my hobby which is keeping budgies. I have got about thirty budgies which I breed with. But also I show them; this year I have won three cups and one of these was for best budgie in the show. I am eleven and I go to Glaisdale Comprehensive School. My favourite story in TV Comic is Popeye.

Mark Thomson, Nottingham.

I'm quite certain you're our very first bird-fancier, Mark. What a fascinating hobby.

Dear Editor

I am writing to tell you about my brother Stuart. When he was having his ice-cream at dinner time, one day, Mummy made some chocolate sauce to go over the ice cream and put it on the table. Instead of picking up the chocolate sauce he picked up the gravy which was in a jug like the sauce and poured it over his ice cream. How we laughed.

Gillian Belsham, Southend-on-Sea, Essex.

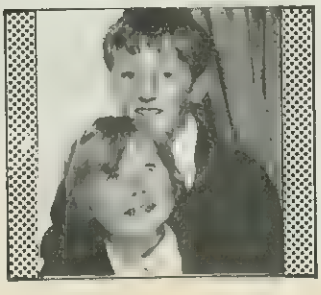
No, Gillian, I don't think it will ever catch on. Bisto flavoured ice-cream — Ugh!!

Dear Editor

This is a picture of me and my sister. I am eleven years old. My name is Gary Driver. My favourite features in TV Comic are Tom and Jerry and Popeye, and I have two brothers called David aged ten, and Darrin aged nine.

Ringstead, Hunstanton, Norfolk.

Tell your sister to keep her eyes on the camera next time, Gary. I think that birdie she was told to watch must have flown off!



Dear Editor

I have only been living in Norfolk two years, and it was then that I started reading TV Comic. About three months ago I was walking through a bale field when I discovered a baby rabbit. I brought it home and fed it on evaporated milk. She survived and is now three months old and twelve inches long. My Alsatian dog is like a mother to her and they have frequently been seen eating out of the same dish. The rabbit has eaten two of our potted plants. I also have two hedgehogs which are in hibernation. My favourite stories in TV Comic are Popeye and Mighty Moth.

Ian Howe
Morston, Norfolk.

What an interesting letter, Ian. Hope that rabbit doesn't invite her relations around. I don't think your Dad will have much of a garden left if she does!

BASIL BRUSH

VERY NICE, GUV. AND IT'LL BE EVEN NICER WHEN THE TREES IS IN LEAF AND THE FLOWERS IS ..

IT'S PLEASANT WALKING IN THE PARK, ISN'T IT, CHUMMERS?

1210

OI!

WHAT'S THE MATTER? CAN'T YOU READ OR SOMETHING?

OF COURSE, MR PARK-KEEPER, BUT WE WEREN'T WALKING ON THE GRASS!

KEEP OFF THE GRASS

I SAW YOU PUT AT LEAST ONE-THIRD OF YOUR FOOT ON THE GRASS AND UNDER RULE 25, SUB-SECTION 3 OF THE PARKS AND OPEN SPACES ACT OF 1921, THAT CONSTITUTES WALKIN' ON THE GRASS!

WELL, I'M SORRY, AND I...

IT'S TOO LATE TO BE SORRY! YOU'RE BANNED FROM THE PARK, YOU ARE 'GET OUT AND DON'T LET ME SEE YOU IN HERE AGAIN!

WELL, REALLY, I'D HEARD THE NEW PARK-KEEPER WAS STRICT—BUT THIS IS *RIDICULOUS!*

LOTS OF THE LOCALS DON'T USE THE PARK ANY MORE, GUV. 'E CHASES THE KIDS OUT—UPSETS THE OLD FOLK!

WELL, HE'S NOT GOING TO KEEP ME OUT! I'LL BE BACK THIS AFTERNOON!

BUT 'OW, GUV?

YOU FORGET, CHUMMERS—BASIL IS A MASTER OF DISGUISE!

SO THAT AFTERNOON...

HE'LL NEVER RECOGNISE ME IN THIS GET-UP, CHUMMERS!

I'VE TRIED TO TELL 'IM BUT 'E WON'T LISTEN!

BUT...

OI! YOU'RE BANNED! *GET OUT!*

I DON'T UNDERSTAND HOW HE RECOGNISED ME, CHUMMERS.

THERE'S STAN OVER IN THE MEADOW, EXERCISIN' 'IS DOG.

HE LOOKS FIERCE BUT HE'S AN OLD SOFTY REALLY. HE USED TO BE IN A CIRCUS—VERY WELL TRAINED!

I THOUGHT YOU EXERCISED HIM IN THE PARK?

I DID, BUT THAT PARK-KEEPER MADE THINGS SO DIFFICULT I DON'T BOTHER NOW!

AS YOUR DOG IS HIGHLY TRAINED, I HAVE AN IDEA!

LATER...

D'YOU THINK IT'LL WORK, GUV?

PARK RULES

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT, CHUMMERS!

RIGHT! I'M NOT TELLING YOU ANY MORE!

SNARL!

YAH! HELP! CALLIMOFF!

LATER...

GRUMBLE-MUMBLE!

PARK KEEPER

EVERYONE SEEMS TO BE ENJOYIN' THE PARK AGAIN, GUV!

YES, I'M TOLD THE GRUMPY PARKY STAYS IN HIS HUT MOST OF THE TIME, CHUMMERS HE S PROBABLY *DOG TIRED!*

A bit of boat bother for Basil next week!

TARZAN

TARZAN rescues the Batuwi's sacred 'Sun-Stone' from Kangar, War Lord of the Zambenu, who believed it would give him greater power over his people. Kangar posed as the servant of Skipper Freddy Snark who, with his partner Ferret, originally took the stone for themselves. As Tarzan returns it to the rightful owners, Boy remains on board Snark's tramp-steamer . . .

I KNOW I DID WRONG IN CLAIMING THE STONE, TARZAN.

AND HOW CAN I, KIWA - CHIEF OF THE BATUWI - REPAY YOU FOR MY MISJUDGMENT?

THERE IS A WAY! WHILE BOY REMAINS A PRISONER OF THE EVIL WHITE MEN HIS LIFE IS AT RISK! IT WILL NEED ALL OF US TO SAVE HIM!

MEANWHILE...

IT WAS I WHO STEERED THE BOAT FOR SNARK. WITHOUT ME, HE COULD TAKE THE WRONG FORK INTO THE RAPIDS.

KANGAR, YOU GIVE ME THE PLAN I NEED. THIS IS WHAT WE MUST DO!

TARZAN'S FEARS ARE NOT UNFOUNDED...

I'M GIVING THAT JUNGLE MAN TILL SUN-UP TO RETURN WITH THE STONE. IF HE VALUES THIS WRETCH'S SKIN, HE WON'T PLAY A DOUBLE-CROSS!

EVEN AS THE FIRST DAYLIGHT BREAKS...

LOOK! THAT SMOKE COULD BE A SIGNAL FROM TARZAN!

WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR! LET'S GO PICK HIM UP! I HAD A HUNCH HE WOULDN'T LEAVE THE KID BEHIND!

IT IS WORKING, TARZAN! THE RIVER BOAT CHANGES COURSE!

IT IS UP TO THE BATUWI TO SEE THAT SNARK DOES NOT TURN BACK!

AS THE CRAFT MOVES CLOSER TO THE FIRE...

OKO! IT IS TIME! DRIVE THE EVIL ONES ONWARDS, AS THE JUNGLE LORD WISHES!

CURSE OUR LUCK! THOSE BATUWI WAR CANOES MUST HAVE BEEN IN HIDING. I WANT THOSE ENGINES WORKING OVER-TIME!

SNARK'S LUCK GETS WORSE...

WE'RE NEARLY OUT OF FUEL! TARZAN USED THE SPARE CANS TO DRIVE OFF THEIR LAST ATTACK!

AND WHAT'S THAT AHEAD...?

WE'VE BEEN *TRICKED!* EITHER WAY, OUR CHANCES OF SURVIVAL ARE ABOUT NIL!

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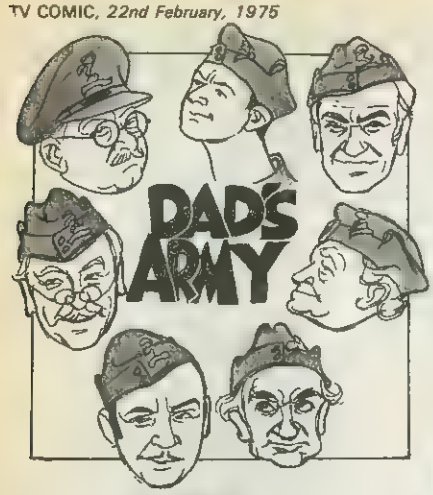
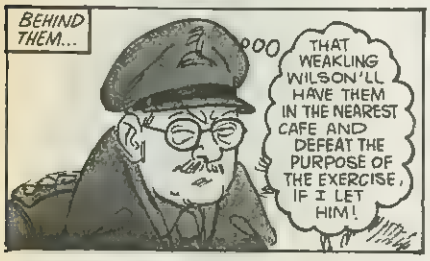
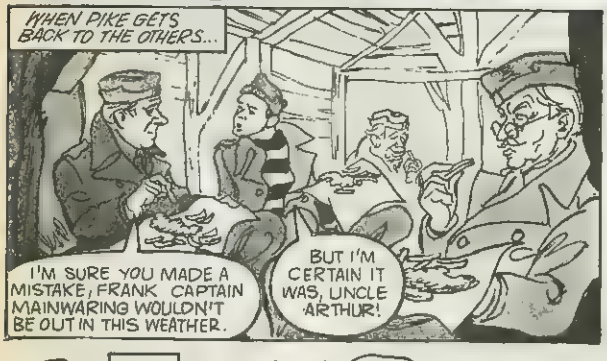
Next week: a thin line to safety!

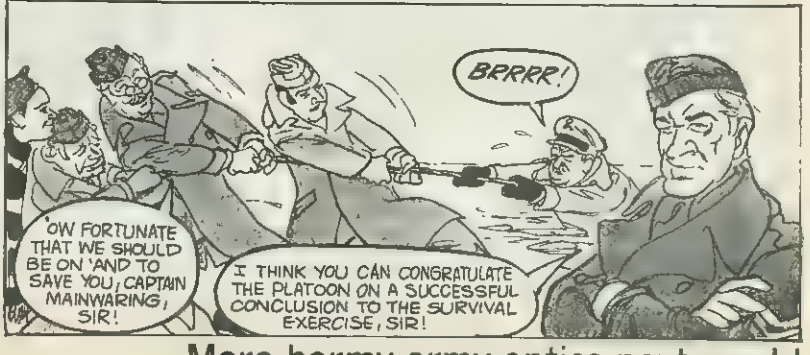


SATURDAY AFTERNOON...
TRUST MR MAINWARING TO SEND US OUT HERE WITHOUT ANY GRUB! IT'S NOT FAIR!
YE'RE RIGHT, LADDIE! IT'S LIKELY WE'LL NAE GET BACK!
DON'T BE SILLY, MR FRAZER!



I ASKED CORPORAL JONES TO BRING YOUR BIKE UP HERE IN HIS VAN LAST NIGHT, FRANK!
SO NOW YOU CAN WHIP DOWN TO THE FISH AND CHIP SHOP FOR US!


WHEN PIKE GETS BACK TO THE OTHERS...
I'M SURE YOU MADE A MISTAKE, FRANK. CAPTAIN MAINWARING WOULDN'T BE OUT IN THIS WEATHER.
BUT I'M CERTAIN IT WAS, UNCLE ARTHUR!


BRRRR!
'OW FORTUNATE THAT WE SHOULD BE ON 'AND TO SAVE YOU, CAPTAIN MAINWARING, SIR!
I THINK YOU CAN CONGRATULATE THE PLATOON ON A SUCCESSFUL CONCLUSION TO THE SURVIVAL EXERCISE, SIR!

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More barmy army antics next week!

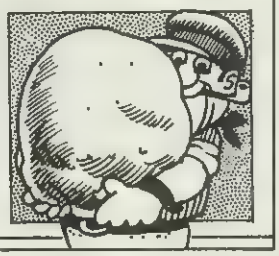
it's a record

From the Guinness Book of Records compiled by Norris and Ross McWhirter

ST. PETERSBURG FLORIDA, RECORDED 76A CONSECUTIVE SUNNY DAYS FROM 9TH FEBRUARY 1967 TO 17TH MARCH 1969.

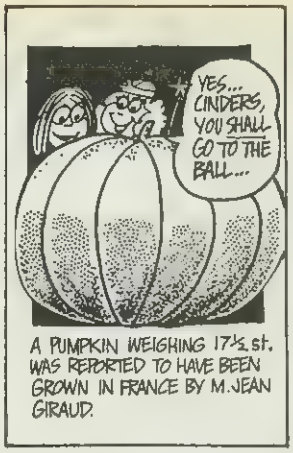
© BEAVERBROOK NEWSPAPERS 1975

A POTATO WEIGHING 1st.4lb. 4 OZ. WAS REPORTED DUG UP IN 1795.

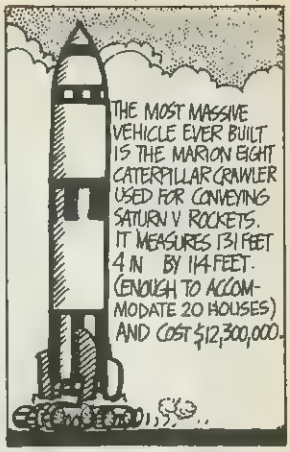


A TURNIP WEIGHING 5st.3lb. WAS REPORTED IN 1768

THE NATIONAL ANTHEMS OF BAHRAIN AND QUATAR HAVE NO WORDS

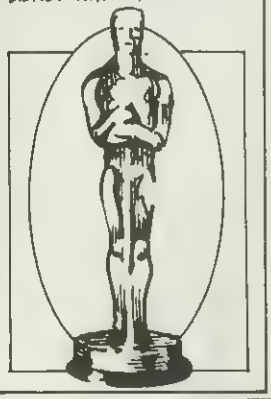


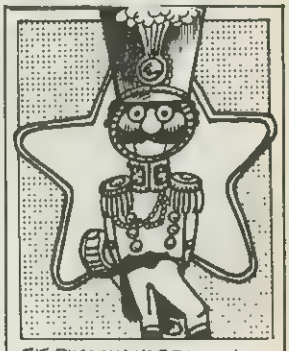
A PUMPKIN WEIGHING 17½ st. WAS REPORTED TO HAVE BEEN GROWN IN FRANCE BY M. JEAN GIRAUD.



THE MOST MASSIVE VEHICLE EVER BUILT IS THE MARION EIGHT CATERPILLAR CRAWLER USED FOR CONVEYING SATURN V ROCKETS. IT MEASURES 131 FEET 4 IN BY 114 FEET. (ENOUGH TO ACCOMMODATE 20 HOUSES) AND COST $12,300,000.

TOP 'OSCAR' WINNER IS WALT DISNEY WITH A TOTAL OF 35.





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"OUT-MUSSELED"
ONE ONLY, PLEASE!
PUSH!
YERK!
OUT OF MY WAY, DUCK! I'M TAKING THAT SEAT!
MOVE OVER, DUCK! HOP IT!
PUSH!
YULP!
BUMP!
PUSH OFF, DAFFY! CAN'T YOU READ?
NO LOITERING
PUSH!
GERRY'S GYM
TEACH YOURSELF SELF-DEFENCE! BUILD UP YOUR MUSCLES! APPLY INSIDE...
I'M FED UP BEING PUSHED AROUND! I'LL HAVE TO LEARN TO LOOK AFTER MYSELF!
I WISH TO BE A BIG, TOUGH DUCK, SIR! A MIGHTY, MULTI-MUSCLED DRAKE!
H'MMM! WE CAN TRY, LAD!
NO ONE IS GOING TO PUSH ME AROUND AGAIN!
NO, SIR! MY DAYS OF BEING PUSHED AROUND ARE OVER! GASP!
WALLOP!
THUMP!
FROM NOW ON, I'LL DO THE PUSHING! GASP!
?
YES, SIR! NO ONE WILL DARE PUSH AROUND DAFFY DUCK ESQUIRE ANY MORE! YUK!
PUSH OFF, BUSTER! I NEED A WHOLE PAVEMENT NOW TO MAKE ROOM FOR MY EXTRA MUSCLES!
YERK!
PUSH!
MUSSELS
FISHMONGER
YAAR!
GULP! SORRY, SIR! NOT MY FAULT!
G-GULP!
YEEEAGH!
MUSSELS
OHO! IT APPEARS OUR FEATHERED FRIEND HAS BEEN OUT-MUSSELED!
CRASH!
CHOMP!
WHAT WAS THAT YOU SAID EARLIER ABOUT NEVER BEING PUSHED AROUND AGAIN, MY FRIEND?
GRR! QUIET, RABBIT! QUIET!

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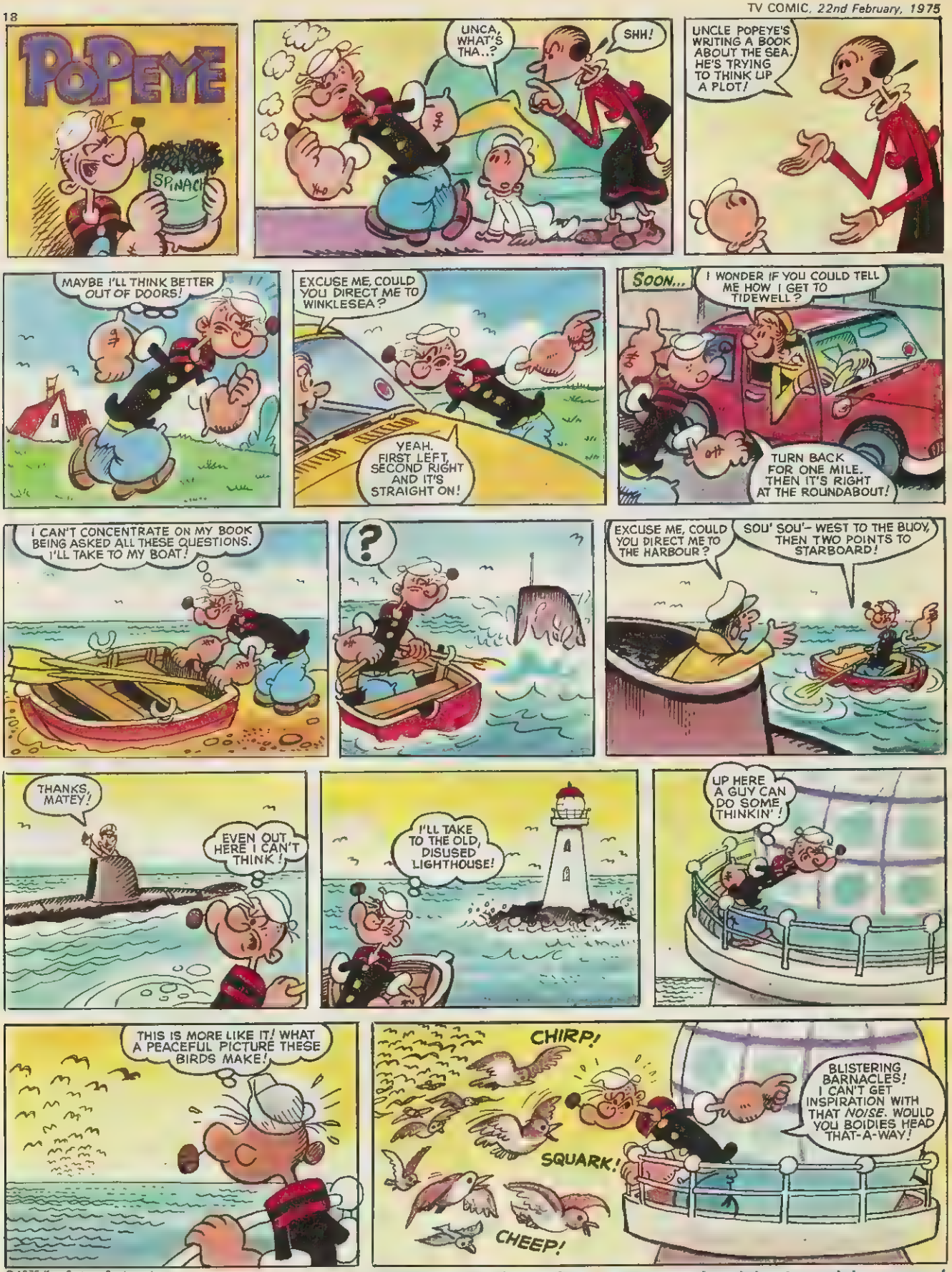
Tweety-pie seeks safe-company soon.


POPEYE
SPINACH
UNCA, WHAT'S THA..?
SHH!
UNCLE POPEYE'S WRITING A BOOK ABOUT THE SEA. HE'S TRYING TO THINK UP A PLOT!
MAYBE I'LL THINK BETTER OUT OF DOORS!
EXCUSE ME, COULD YOU DIRECT ME TO WINKLESEA?
YEAH. FIRST LEFT, SECOND RIGHT AND IT'S STRAIGHT ON!
SOON...
I WONDER IF YOU COULD TELL ME HOW I GET TO TIDEWELL?
TURN BACK FOR ONE MILE. THEN IT'S RIGHT AT THE ROUNDABOUT!
I CAN'T CONCENTRATE ON MY BOOK BEING ASKED ALL THESE QUESTIONS. I'LL TAKE TO MY BOAT!
?
EXCUSE ME, COULD YOU DIRECT ME TO THE HARBOUR?
SOU' SOU'- WEST TO THE BUOY, THEN TWO POINTS TO STARBOARD!
THANKS, MATEY!
EVEN OUT HERE I CAN'T THINK!
I'LL TAKE TO THE OLD, DISUSED LIGHTHOUSE!
UP HERE A GUY CAN DO SOME THINKIN'!
THIS IS MORE LIKE IT! WHAT A PEACEFUL PICTURE THESE BIRDS MAKE!
CHIRP!
SQUARK!
CHEEP!
BLISTERING BARNACLES! I CAN'T GET INSPIRATION WITH THAT NOISE. WOULD YOU BOIDIES HEAD THAT-A-WAY!

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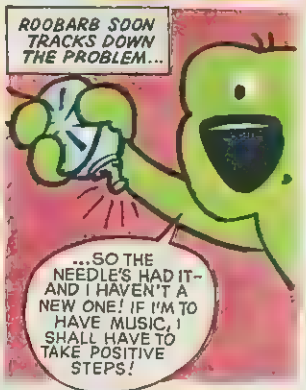
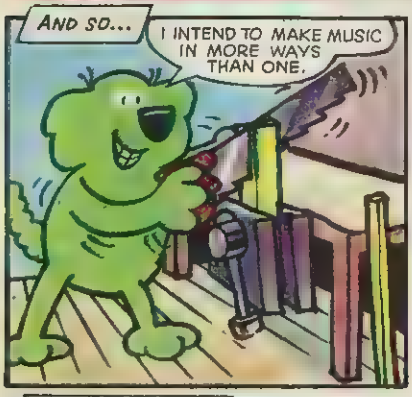
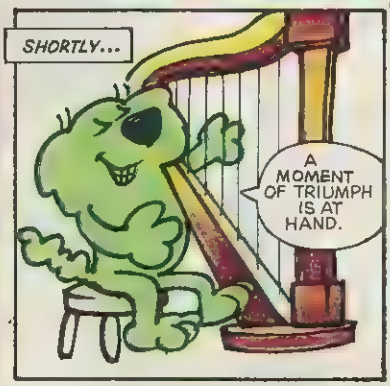
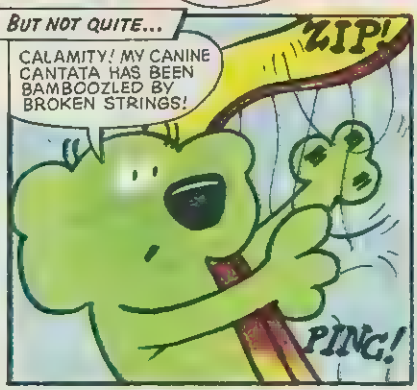
Wimpy's disguise causes double-trouble soon!

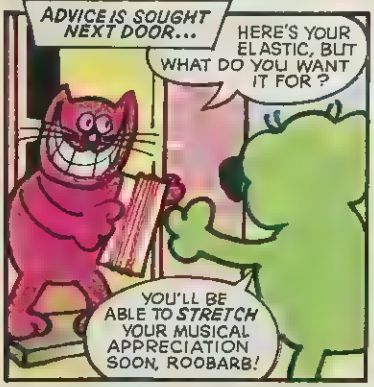
THE WORLD'S FUNNIEST DOG-and CUSTARD the CAT Roobarb

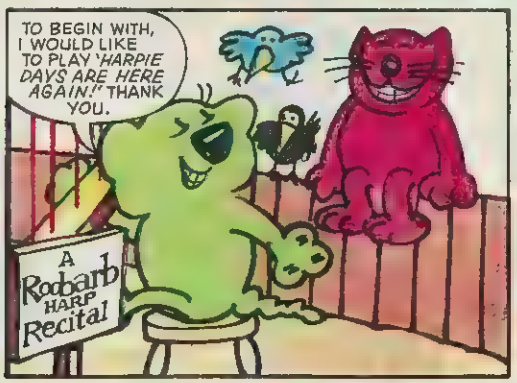

ROOBARB SOON TRACKS DOWN THE PROBLEM...
...SO THE NEEDLE'S HAD IT- AND I HAVEN'T A NEW ONE! IF I'M TO HAVE MUSIC, I SHALL HAVE TO TAKE POSITIVE STEPS!

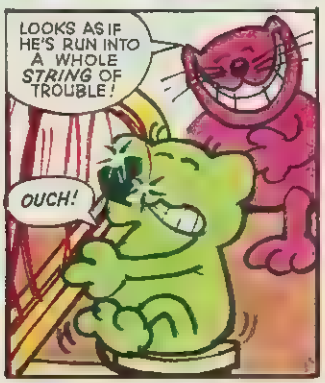


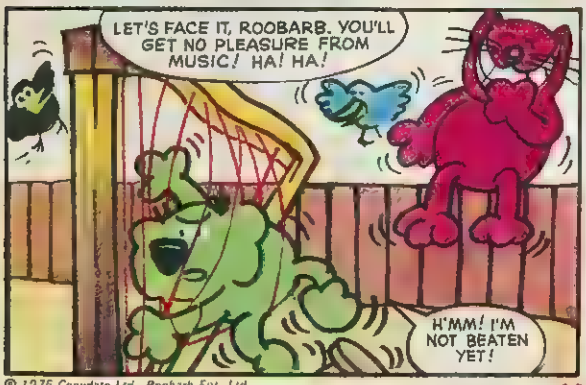


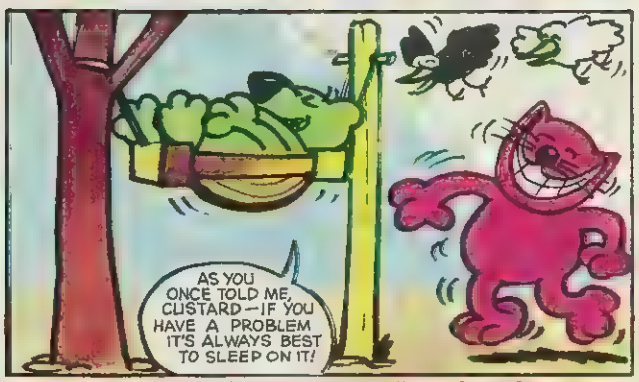



ADVICE IS SOUGHT NEXT DOOR...
HERE'S YOUR ELASTIC, BUT WHAT DO YOU WANT IT FOR?
YOU'LL BE ABLE TO STRETCH YOUR MUSICAL APPRECIATION SOON, ROOBARB!









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Weights weigh heavy on Roobarb soo

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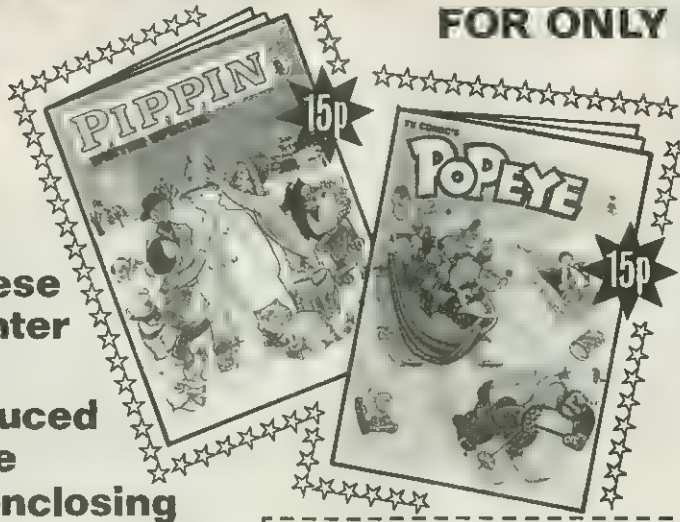

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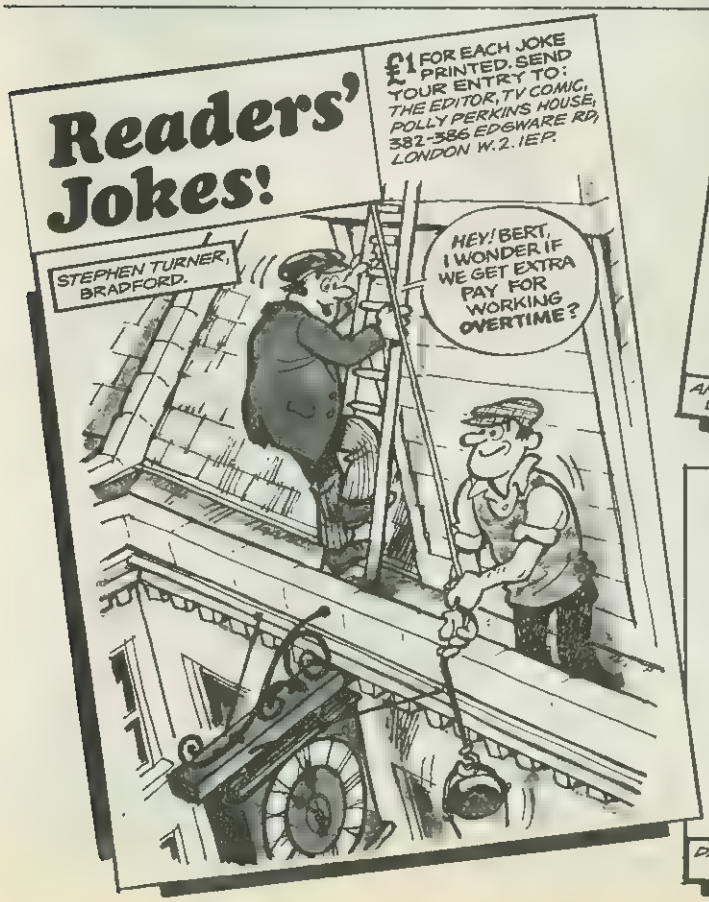

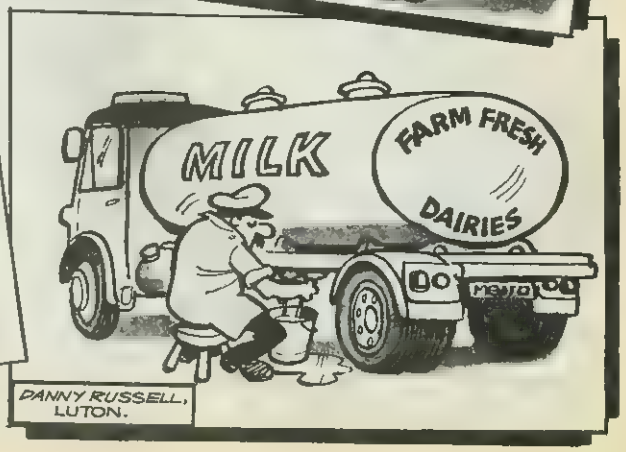

Laurel & Hardy

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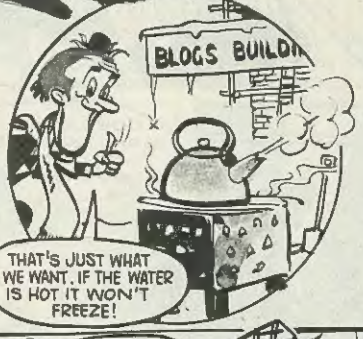
BRR! I COULD THINK OF WARMER JOBS THAN WINDOW CLEANING FOR THE WINTER, OLLIE!
BRRR.
STOP COMPLAINING, STANLEY! UP YOU GO... I'LL HOLD THE LADDER AT THE BOTTOM!



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Dr WHO in 'DEATH FLOWER!'

HAVING secretly entered the Vegpro factory, the Doctor and Sarah-Jane have survived an attack from the Sarricoids, the sinister, artificial plant life that appears to have a mind of its own. Somehow the Doctor manages to drag Sarah-Jane into the shower system, where powerful jets of water destroy the shower system, where when they try to leave the changing rooms to escape all together . . .

ALL RIGHT, YOU TWO. NO CLEVER HEROICS. JUST KEEP YOUR HANDS WHERE I CAN SEE THEM.

HOW VERY MELODRAMATIC.

STILL, ONE MUSTN'T EXPECT TOO MUCH FROM SOMEONE WHO IS PREPARED TO HELP AN ALIEN FORM OF LIFE TAKE OVER HIS PLANET.

CUT THE CLEVER TALK.

ARE YOU GOING TO TAKE US TO MEET THE MYSTERIOUS PROFESSOR SARRIC, OR DOESN'T HE EXIST?

OF COURSE HE DOES. HE'S A GREAT MAN, HE'S GOING TO MAKE *ME* GREAT, TOO...

CORRECTION, SILLETT. HE MAY BE GREAT, BUT HE'S CERTAINLY *NOT* A MAN—AND THAT'S FOR SURE.

B-BUT I WORKED WITH HIM FOR TWO YEARS?

WHAT D'YOU MEAN, DOCTOR?

SARRIC'S ONE OF *THEM*, SARAH-JANE. OR THEY ARE PART OF HIM. COME, SILLETT, THERE MUST BE SOMETHING UNUSUAL ABOUT HIM?

DOES HE WALK IN AN ODD SORT OF WAY, LOOK DIFFERENT...?

WELL, YOU'D EXPECT A PERSON TO LOOK DIFFERENT IF HE'D BEEN CRIPPLED IN A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT, WOULDN'T YOU?

THE DOCTOR'S QUESTIONS BEGIN TO WORRY SILLETT AND IN AN OFF-GUARD MOMENT...

OOF!

SORRY, OLD CHAP! SARRIC HAS TO BE STOPPED!

WELL DONE, DOCTOR!

YOU CAN SAVE THE CONGRATULATIONS UNTIL WE'VE GOT BACK OVER THAT ELECTRIFIED FENCE!

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AND IN HIS SECRET CONTROL ROOM, THE CREATURE KNOWN AS PROFESSOR SARRIC SEES AND HEARS ALL...
GUARDS! WE HAVE TWO INTRUDERS IN SECTION FOUR. I WANT THEM ELIMINATED!
YES, SIR!
THAT DOCTOR BEHAVES LIKE NO ORDINARY HUMAN. HE MUST BE CURTAILED OR MY PLANS COULD BE SERIOUSLY UPSET.
AND...
HMM... HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL. COME ON, LET'S FIND ANOTHER WAY OUT.
MEANWHILE, TRYING TO FIND THEIR WAY THROUGH A LABYRINTH OF CORRIDORS, THE DOCTOR AND SARAH-JANE FIND THEIR WAY BARRED...
WE'LL NEVER GET OUT ALIVE. THEY MUST HAVE ALL THE EXITS SEALED!
YOU'RE ALWAYS SUCH A TERRIBLE PESSIMIST, SARAH-JANE. PERSONALLY, I NEVER GIVE UP!
EMERGENCY SPRINKLER SYSTEM
THANKFULLY, EVEN SARRIC HAD TO OBEY GOVERNMENT FIRE REGULATIONS WHEN THIS FACTORY WAS BUILT.
SECONDS LATER...
WHY IS IT YOU'RE ALWAYS RIGHT?
NOT MUCH FARTHER ON, THEY TAKE A GAMBLE...
HOW DO YOU KNOW THIS ISN'T A DEAD END?
VEGPRO
I DON'T. BUT LOGIC TELLS ME ALL THESE SACKS HAVE TO BE TAKEN OUTSIDE TO BE DRIVEN AWAY ON A LORRY!
AND SO...
HURRY, DOCTOR! I THINK THEY'RE COMING BACK!
I'M DOING MY BEST. SUCH UNSOPHISTICATED MACHINERY ALWAYS DID GIVE ME PROBLEMS. AH...
SO HOW DO WE GET BACK OVER THAT FENCE WITHOUT GETTING ELECTROCUTED, MASTERMIND?
VEGPRO
SEE THAT FORKLIFT TRUCK, SARAH-JANE? AS SOON AS OUR FRIENDS MOVE OFF A LITTLE WE MAKE FOR IT.

More shocks for the Doctor soon!

PINK PANTHER
ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS PAINT THE WHITE LINES IN THE ROAD. THIS MAP SHOWS YOU THE ROUTE TO TAKE.
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO WEAR ONE OF THESE JACKETS, BUT AS YOU'RE PINK ALREADY I SUPPOSE IT DOESN'T MATTER.
SLOW LINES BEING PAINTED
HURRY UP - YOU'RE SLOWING ALL THE TRAFFIC!
THERE'S A JAM A MILE LONG BECAUSE OF YOU!
I'M DOING IT AS FAST AS I CAN!
I'VE HAD AN IDEA TO PAINT THE LINES FASTER!
NOW LET ME SEE - I TAKE THE LEFT-HAND FORK!
THIS IS A VERY ABSORBING JOB!
S'FUNNY! ALL THAT TRAFFIC SEEMS TO HAVE GONE!
YET THIS ROAD IS MUCH WIDER THAN THE ONE I STARTED ON!
WHEEEEE!
I HAVE A FEELING I TOOK THE WRONG TURNING!

©Mirisch – Geoffrey – D.F 1975

P.P. takes a liking to biking next week!